

# McELLIGOT'S POOL



By  
**Dr. Seuss**



MC'ELLIGOT'S  
POOL





This book is dedicated to  
T. R. Geisel of Springfield, Mass.,  
The World's Greatest Authority  
on Blackfish, Fiddler Crabs and Deegel Trout

# McELLIGOT'S POOL



*Written and illustrated by* **DR. SEUSS**

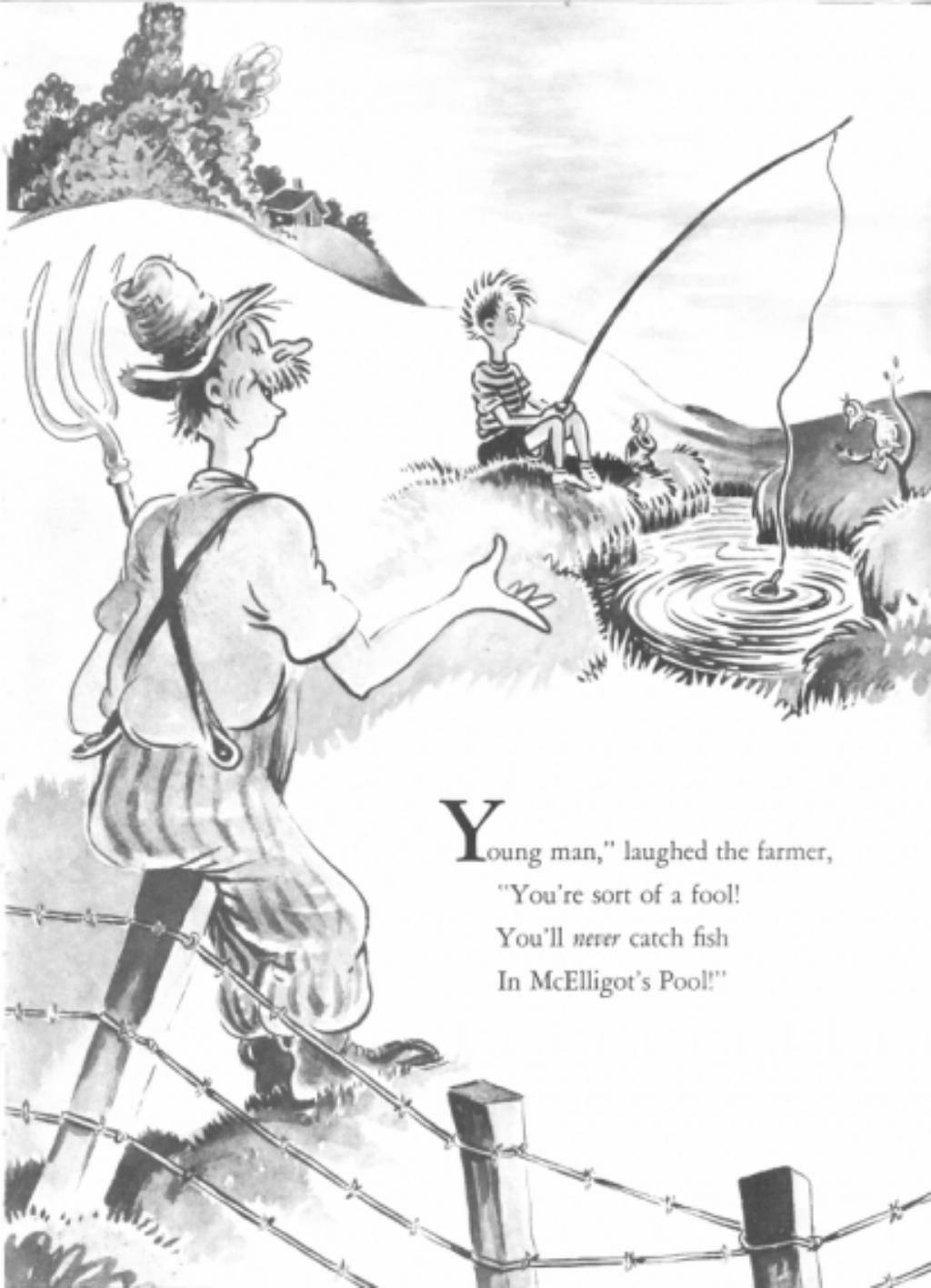
RANDOM HOUSE  NEW YORK



TM & © 1947, renewed 1974 by Dr. Seuss Enterprises, L.P.  
All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions.  
Published in the United States by Random House, Inc., New York,  
and simultaneously in Canada by Random House of Canada Limited, Toronto.

This title was originally catalogued by the Library of Congress as follows:  
(Grisel, Theodor Seuss) 1904- McElligot's pool; written and illustrated by Dr. Seuss [pseud.]  
New York, Random House [1947] [56] p. ilus. (paper ed.) 20 cm.  
I. Title. PZ8.3.G276Mac 47-4895 ISBN: 0-394-80083-4 (trade); 0-394-90083-9 (lib. bdg.)

Manufactured in the United States of America

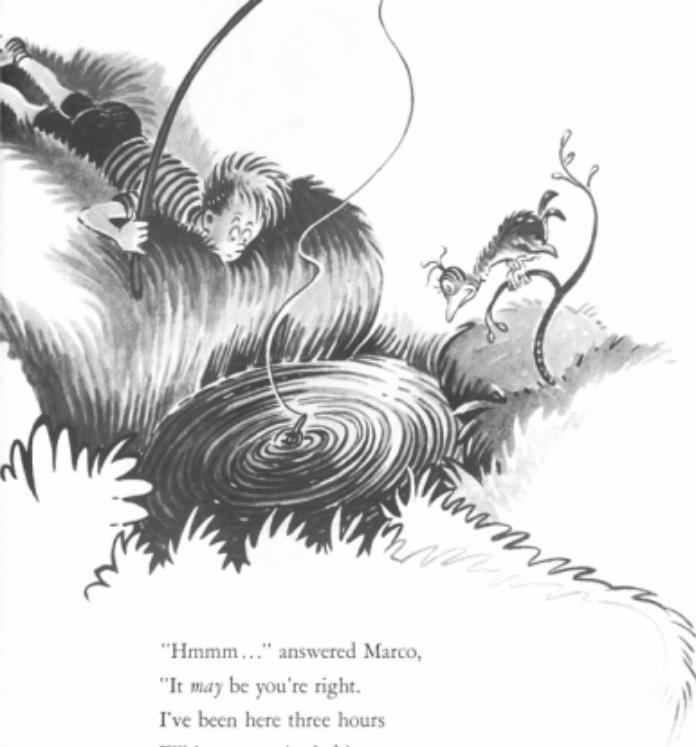


Young man," laughed the farmer,  
"You're sort of a fool!  
You'll *never* catch fish  
In McElligot's Pool!"



"The pool is too small.  
And, you might as well know it,  
When people have junk  
Here's the place that they throw it.

"You might catch a boot  
Or you might catch a can.  
You might catch a bottle,  
But listen, young man...  
If you sat fifty years  
With your worms and your wishes,  
You'd grow a long beard  
Long before you'd catch fishes!"



"Hmmm..." answered Marco,  
"It *may* be you're right.  
I've been here three hours  
Without one single bite.  
There *might* be no fish..."

"...But, again,  
Well, there *might!*"

*"'Cause you never can tell  
What goes on down below!"*

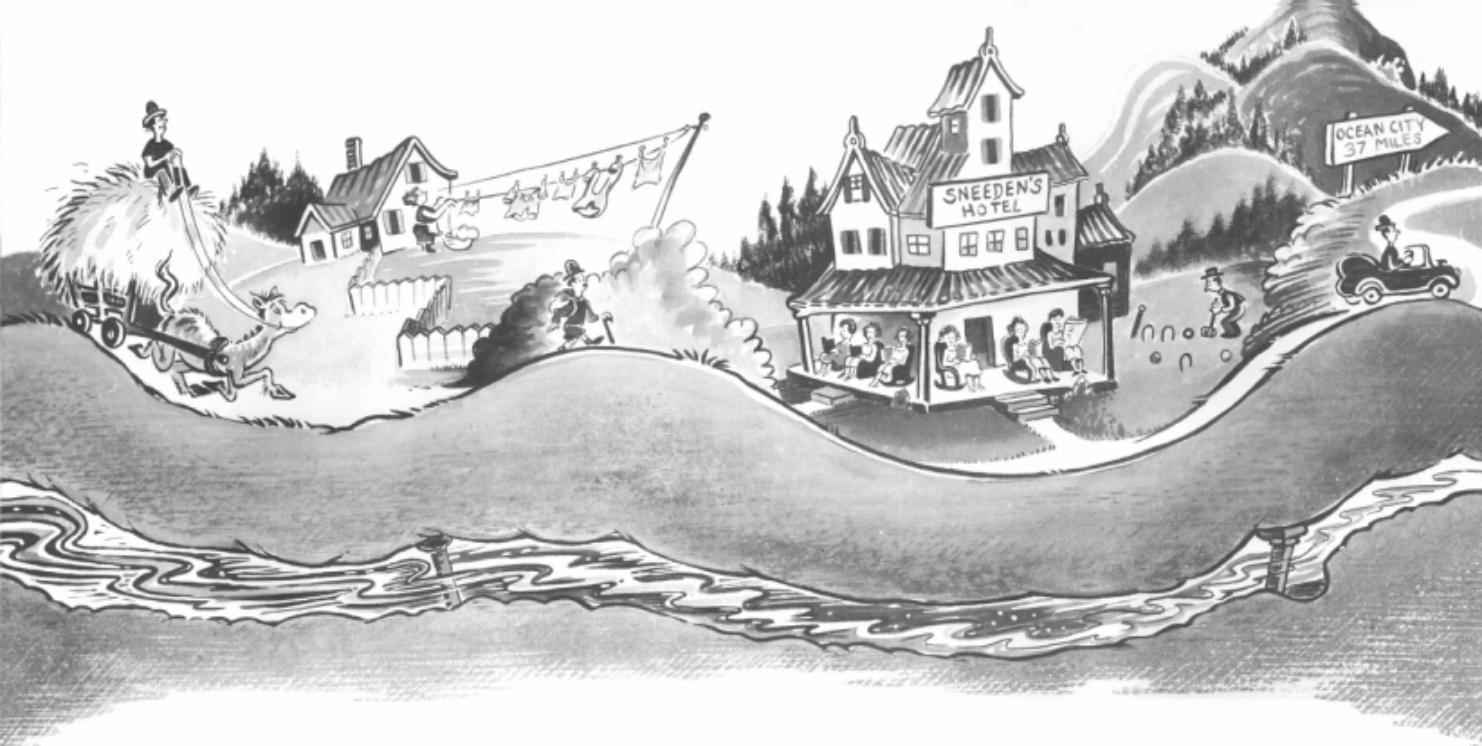
*"This pool *might* be bigger  
Than you or I know!"*





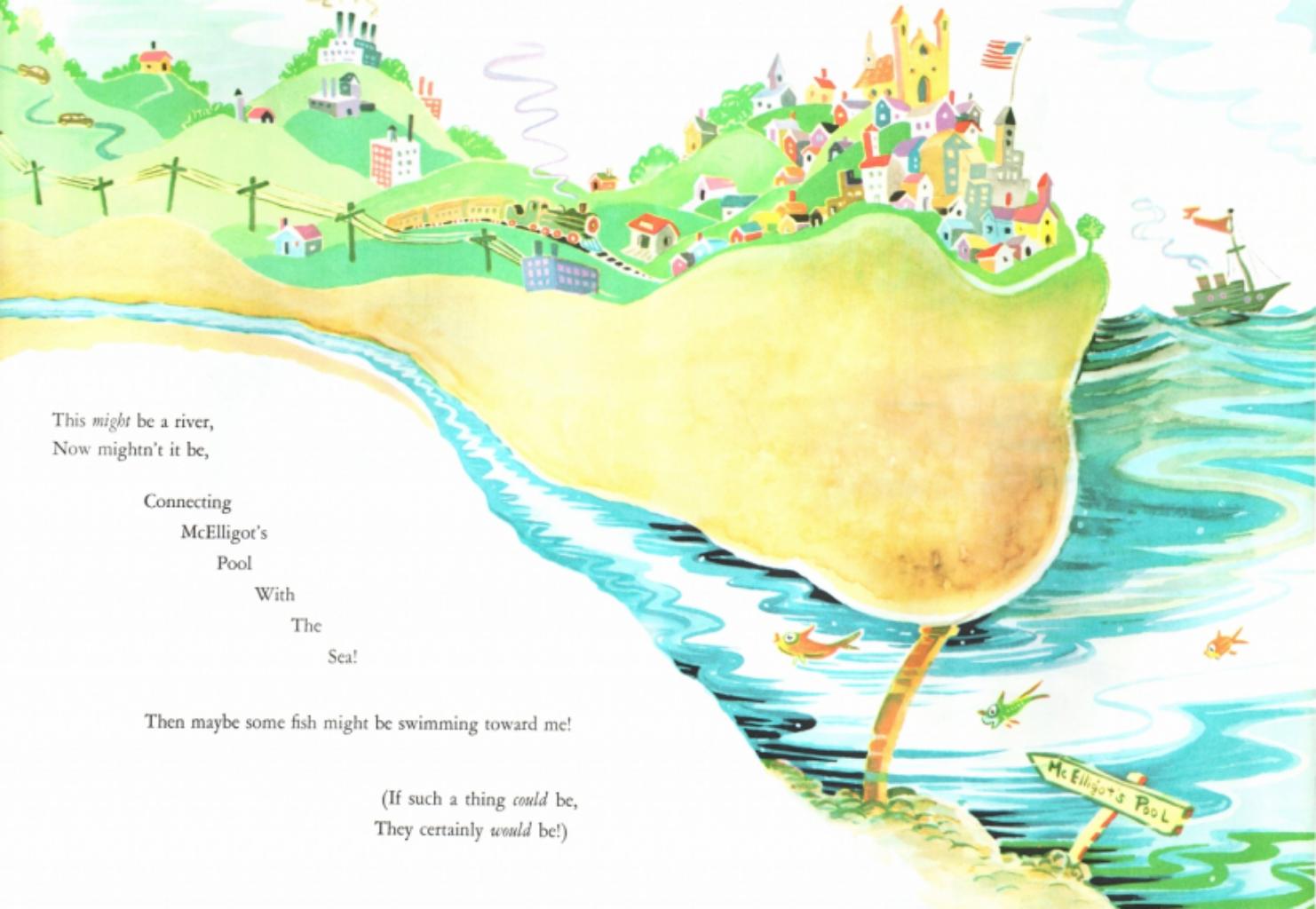
This MIGHT be a pool, like I've read of in books,  
*Connected to one of those underground brooks!*

An underground river that starts here and flows  
Right under the pasture! And then...well, *who knows?*



*It might* go along, down where no one can see,  
Right under State Highway Two-Hundred-and-Three!  
Right under the wagons! Right under the toes  
Of Mrs. Umbroso who's hanging out clothes!

*It might* keep on flowing... perhaps... who can tell?...  
Right under the people in Sneeden's Hotel!  
Right under the grass where they're playing croquet!  
Then under the mountains and far, far away!



This *might* be a river,  
Now mightn't it be,

Connecting  
McElligot's  
Pool  
With  
The  
Sea!

Then maybe some fish might be swimming toward me!

(If such a thing *could* be,  
They certainly *would* be!)



Some very smart fellow might point out the way  
To the place where I'm fishing. And that's why I say  
If I wait long enough; if I'm patient and cool,  
Who knows *what* I'll catch in McElligot's Pool!



I might catch a thin fish,



I might catch a stout fish.



I might catch a short



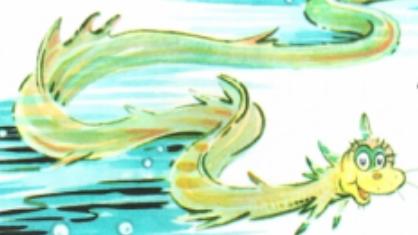
Any kind! Any shape! Any color or size!  
I *might* catch some fish that would open your eyes!

or

a

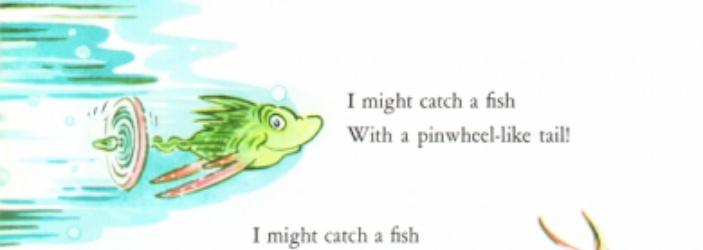
long,  
long

drawn-out fish!

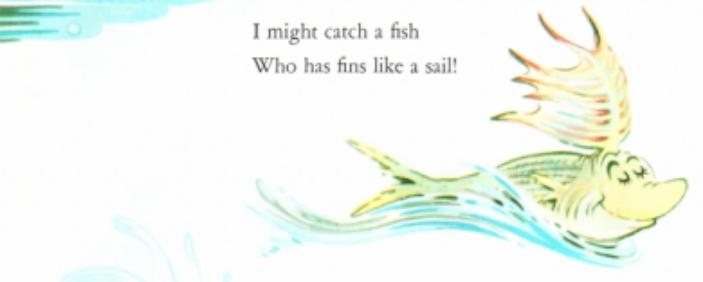


I won't be surprised if a *Dog Fish* appears!  
Complete with a collar and long floppy ears!  
Whoofing along! And perhaps he might chase  
A whole lot of *Catfish* right straight to this place!





I might catch a fish  
With a pinwheel-like tail!



I might catch a fish  
Who has fins like a sail!



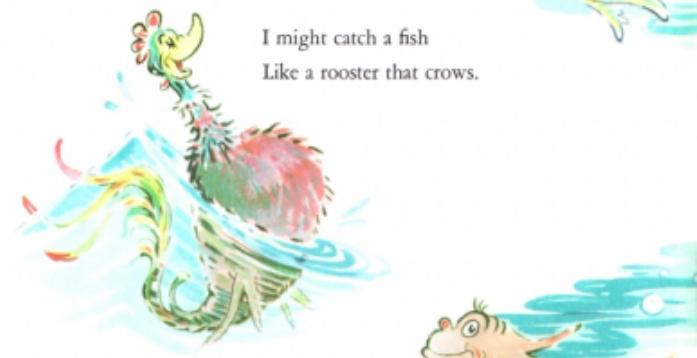
I might catch some young fish  
Some high-jumping friskers.



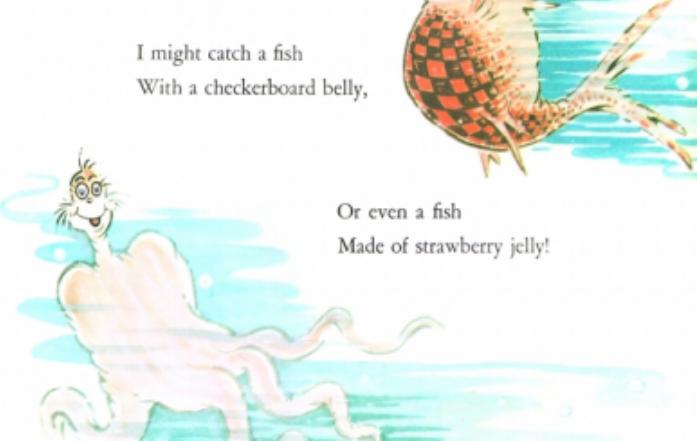
I might catch an old one  
With long flowing whiskers!



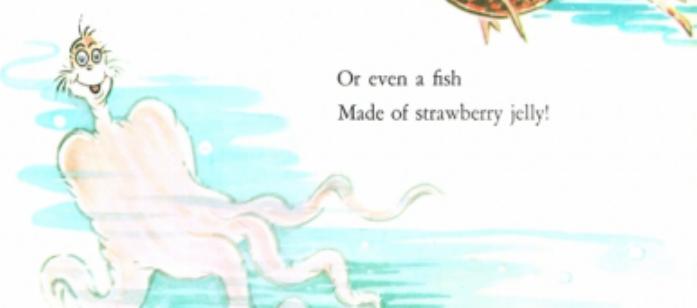
I might catch a fish  
With a long curly nose.



I might catch a fish  
Like a rooster that crows.



I might catch a fish  
With a checkerboard belly,



Or even a fish  
Made of strawberry jelly!

I might catch a Sea Horse.  
(Now mightn't I now...?)



I might catch a fish  
Who is partly a cow!

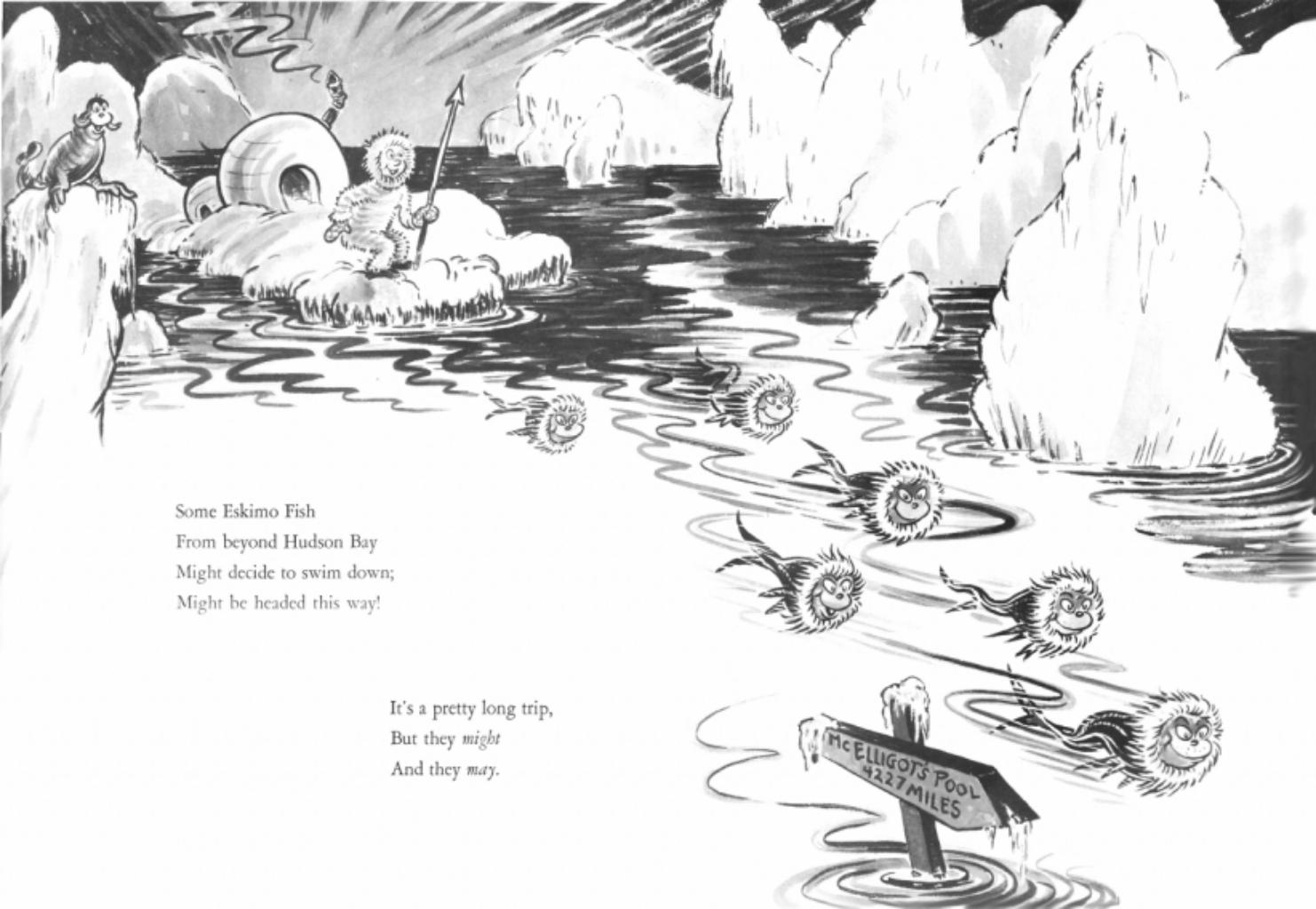


Some fish from the Tropics, all sunburned and hot,  
Might decide to swim up!

*Well they might...*

*Might they not?*

Racing up north for a chance to get cool,  
Full steam ahead for McElligot's Pool!



Some Eskimo Fish  
From beyond Hudson Bay  
Might decide to swim down;  
Might be headed this way!

It's a pretty long trip,  
But they *might*  
And they *may*.

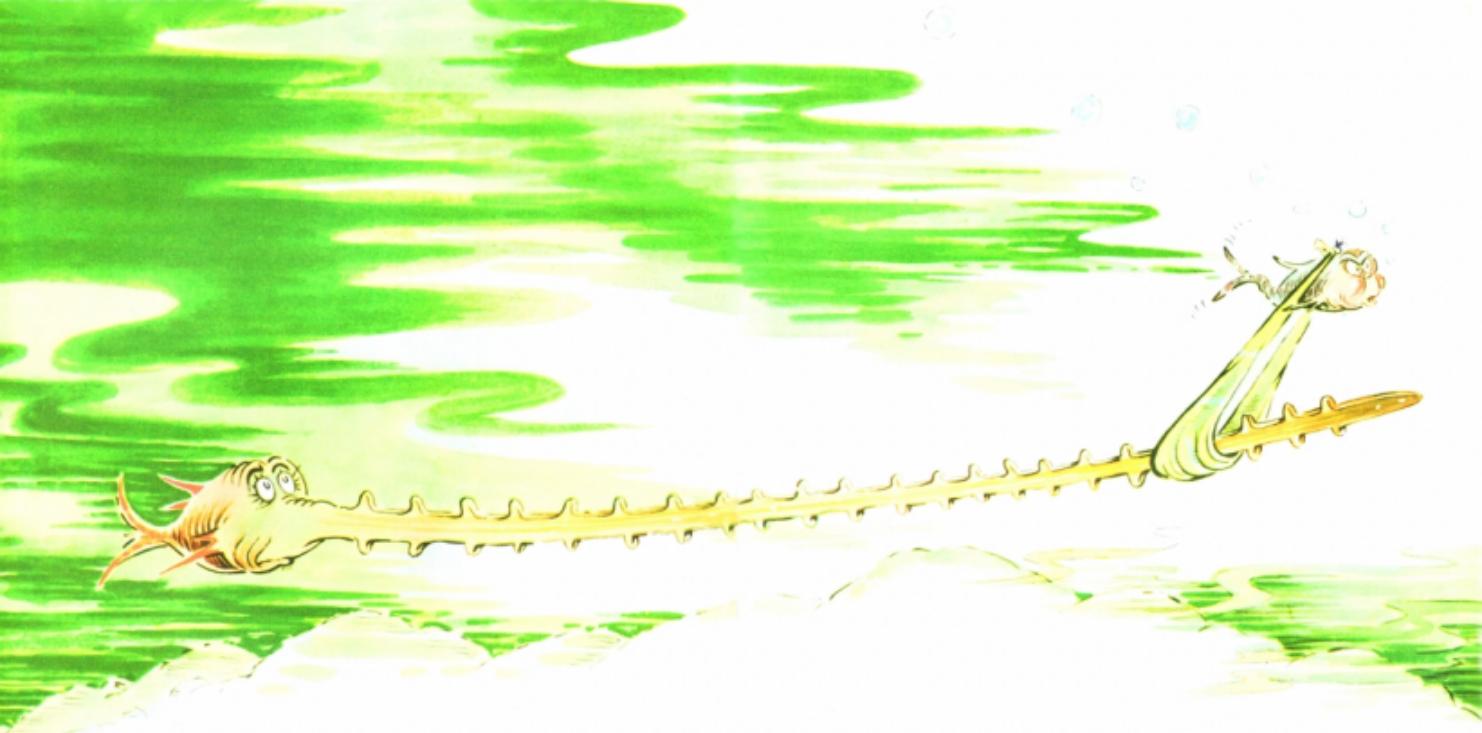


I might catch an eel...  
(Well, I might. It depends.)  
...A long twisting eel  
With a lot of strange bends  
And, oddly enough,  
With a head on both ends!

One doesn't catch *this* kind of fish as a rule,  
But the chances are fine in McElligor's Pool!

I might catch a fish  
With a terrible grouch...

Or an Australian fish  
With a kangaroo's pouch!



Who wants to catch small ones like mackerel or trout!  
SAY! I'll catch a Saw Fish with such a long snout  
That he needs an assistant to help him about!

If I wait long enough, if I'm patient and cool,  
Who knows *what* I'll catch in McElligot's Pool!

Some rough-neck old Lobster,  
All gristle and muscle,  
Might grab at my bait,  
*Then would I have a tussle!*

To land one so tough might take two or three hours,  
But the *next* might be easy...





...The kind that likes flowers.



I *might* catch some sort of a fast-moving bloke  
Who zips through the waves with an over-arm stroke!

(I *might* and I *may* and that's really no joke!)





*A fish even faster!*  
A fish, if you please,  
Who slides down the sides  
Of strange islands on skis!

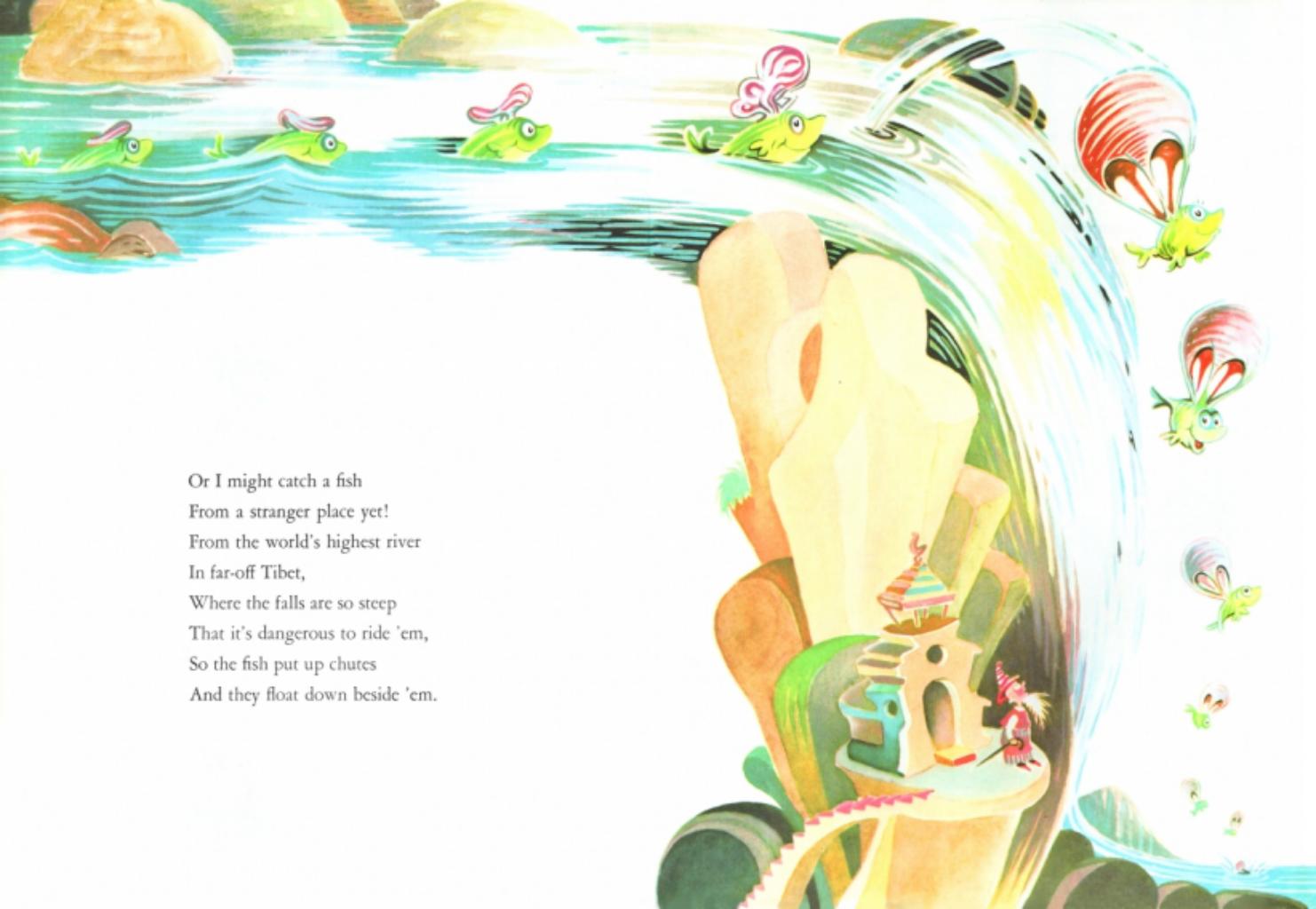
He *might* ski on over and pay me a visit.  
That's not impossible...really, now is it?

*Some Circus Fish!*

*Fish from an acrobat school,*

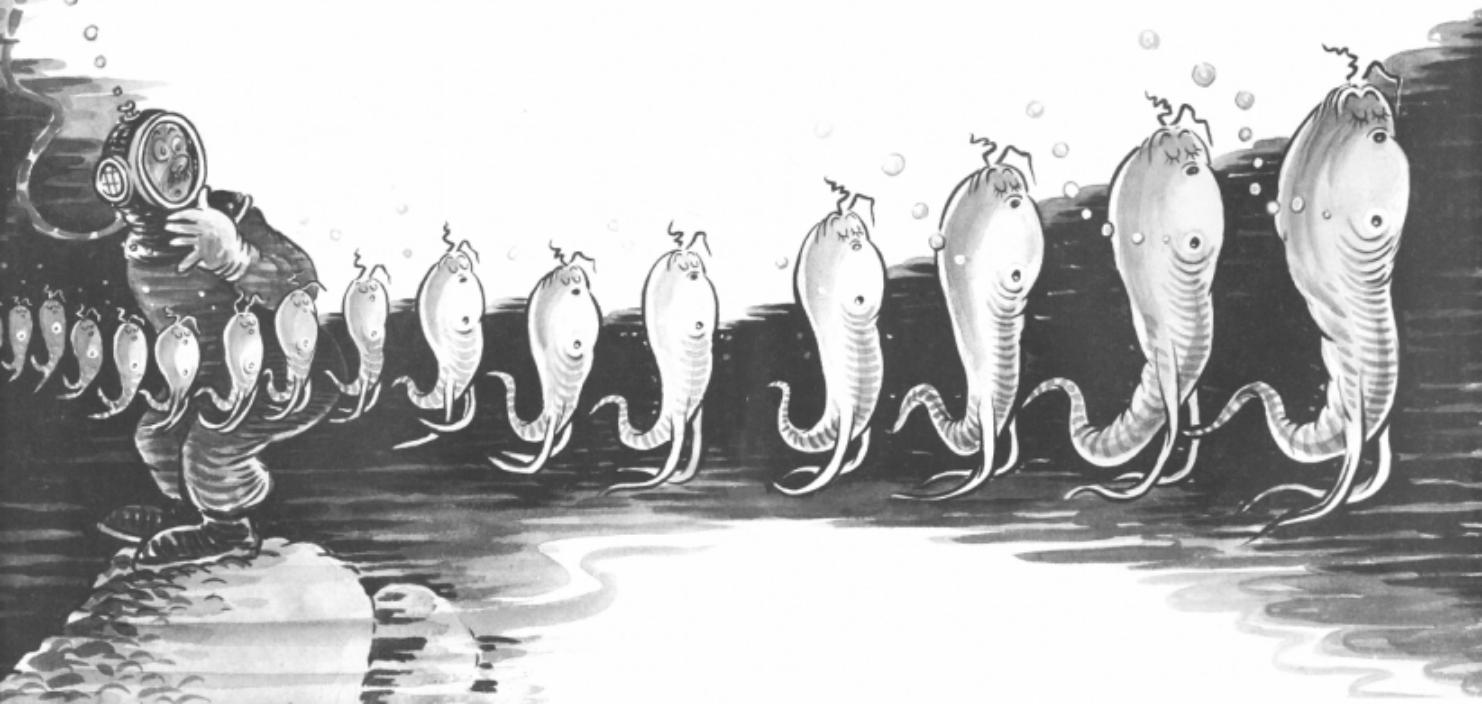
*Might stage a big show in McElligot's Pool!*





Or I might catch a fish  
From a stranger place yet!  
From the world's highest river  
In far-off Tibet,  
Where the falls are so steep  
That it's dangerous to ride 'em,  
So the fish put up chutes  
And they float down beside 'em.

From the world's deepest ocean,  
From way down below,  
From down in the mud where the deep-divers go,  
From down in the mire and the muck and the murk,  
I might catch some fish who are all going, "GLURK!"





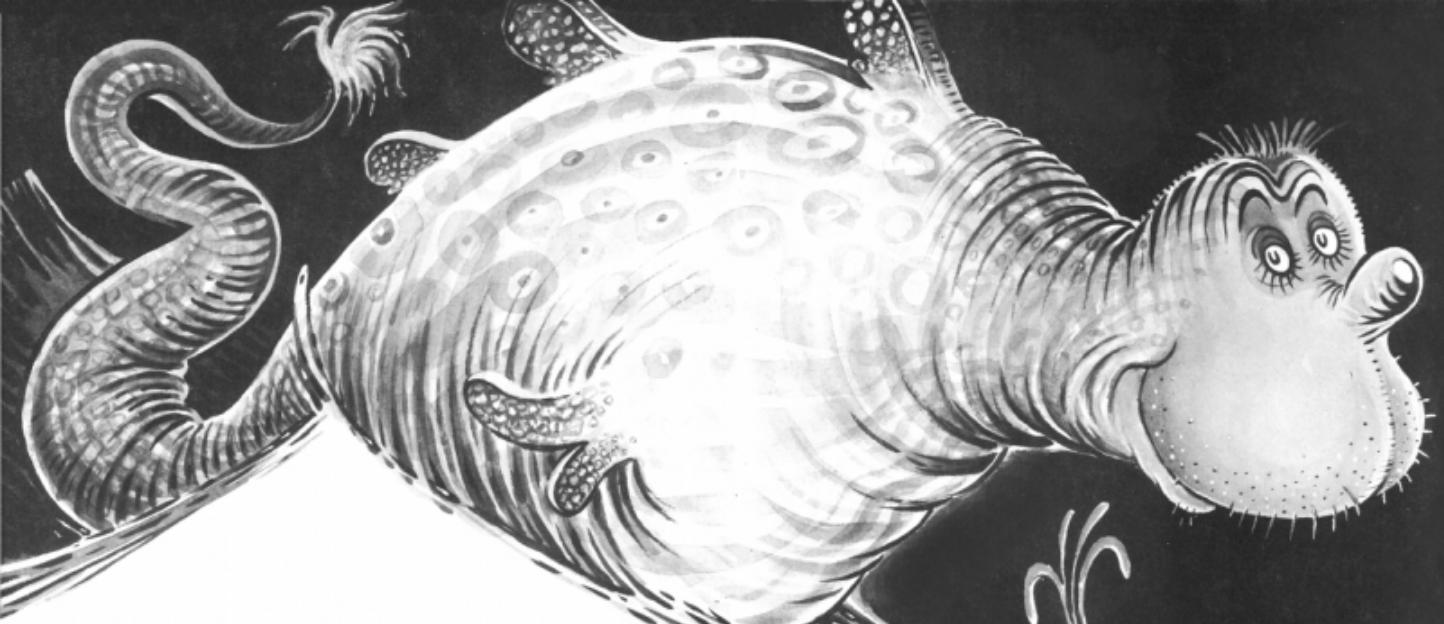
## WHALES!

*I'll catch whales!*

Yes, a whole herd of whales!  
All spouting their spouts  
And all thrashing their tails!

I'll catch fifty whales,  
Then I'll stop for the day  
'Cause there's *nothing* that's bigger  
Than whales, so they say.

Still, of course,  
It *might* be...



...that there IS something bigger!

Some sort of a kind of

A THING-A-MA-JIGGER!!

*A fish that's so big, if you know what I mean,  
That he makes a whale look like a tiny sardine!*



Oh, the sea is so full of a number of fish,  
If a fellow is patient, he *might* get his wish!



And that's why I think  
That I'm not such a fool  
When I sit here and fish  
In McElligot's Pool!

# Dr. Seuss

wrote and illustrated 44 world-famous books  
for children...and their lucky parents.

AND TO THINK THAT I SAW IT ON MULBERRY STREET  
THE 500 HATS OF BARTHOLOMEW CUBBINS  
THE KING'S STILTS  
HORTON HATCHES THE EGG  
MC'ELLIGOT'S POOL  
THIDWICK THE BIG-HEARTED MOOSE  
BARTHOLOMEW AND THE OOBLECK  
IF I RAN THE ZOO  
SCRAMBLED EGGS SUPER!  
HORTON HEARS A WHO!  
ON BEYOND ZEBRA!  
IF I RAN THE CIRCUS  
HOW THE GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS!  
YERTLE THE TURTLE AND OTHER STORIES  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!  
THE SNEETCHES AND OTHER STORIES  
DR. SEUSS'S SLEEP BOOK  
I HAD TROUBLE IN GETTING TO SOLLA SOLLEW  
THE CAT IN THE HAT SONGBOOK  
I CAN LICK 30 TIGERS TODAY! AND OTHER STORIES  
I CAN DRAW IT MYSELF  
THE LORAX  
DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW LUCKY YOU ARE?  
HUNCHES IN BUNCHES  
THE BUTTER BATTLE BOOK  
YOU'RE ONLY OLD ONCE!  
OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!  
DAISY-HEAD MAYZIE

#### Beginner Books

THE CAT IN THE HAT  
THE CAT IN THE HAT COMES BACK  
ONE FISH TWO FISH RED FISH BLUE FISH  
GREEN EGGS AND HAM  
HOP ON POP  
DR. SEUSS'S ABC  
FOX IN SOCKS  
THE FOOT BOOK  
MR. BROWN CAN MOO! CAN YOU?  
MARVIN K. MOONEY WILL YOU PLEASE GO NOW!  
THE SHAPE OF ME AND OTHER STUFF  
THERE'S A WOCKET IN MY POCKET!  
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!  
THE CAT'S QUIZZER  
I CAN READ WITH MY EYES SHUT!  
OH SAY CAN YOU SAY?